

Looking Alive

Waking Ashland

We came together with a notion
Reviewing now, I'm at a loss
Along the way we lost our vision
And records now are all we've got.
Looking alive without breathing
Standing still in a photograph
Falling in love without thinking
Making moves trying to bring it back.
Surrender now to intuition
Forget it all that we were taught
Still making all our own decisions
It doesn't take a lot of thought.
Looking alive without breathing,
Standing still in a photograph.

Falling in love without thinking.
Making moves trying to bring it back.
Looking alive without breathing,
Standing still in a photograph.
Falling in love without thinking.
Making moves trying to bring it back.
As we stand here, eyes wide open
we begin to see how quickly this becomes a faded memory
Looking alive without breathing,
Standing still in a photograph.
Falling in love without thinking.
Making moves trying to bring it back.
Looking alive without breathing,
Standing still in a photograph.
Falling in love without thinking.
Making moves trying to bring it back.